

Werthis pat i do. beren witnellig
 of me. pat ye fadir sente me. &
 ye fadir pat sente me. he bar
 witnellig of me. neþ ze herden
 euer his vois: neþ ze syzen his
 liknesse. & ze han not his word
 dwellinge in you. for ze bileneu
 not to hi whom he sente. seke ze
 scripturis: in þe which ze ges
 sen to haue euilastige lyf. & po
 it ben pat beren witnellig of
 me. & ze wolen not come to me.
 pat ze haue lyf. i take not cle
 renesse of me. but i haue kno
 wn you. & ze han not þe loue of
 god in you. i cam i þe name of
 my fadir. & ze tooken not me.
 if anop come in his owne name.
 ze schule resseyue hi. how moþ
 ze bileneu pat resseyue glorie ech
 of opir. & ze seken not þe glorie
 pat is of god aloone. nyle ze ges
 se. i am to accuse you auentis
 þe fadir. it is moyses pat accu
 sip you. in why ze hope. for if ze
 bileneu to moyses. þauent ze
 schulen bileneu also to me. for he
 broot of me. but if ze bileneu not
 to his lettris: how schule ze bi
 lene to my wordis. // **¶**

a.

Aftir þes þingis ihc wen
 te ouer þe see of galile.
 pat is tiberias. & a gre
 et multitude folowede hi. for þei
 syzen þe tokenes þe he dide on
 hem pat were syke. þfore ihc
 wente into an hyl. & sat þer wip
 hile discipulis. & þe pass was ful
 nyȝ. a feette day of þe ierwis.
 þfore wane ihc hadde list vp his
 þzen. & hadde seyn pat a greet
 multitude cam to hi. he seip to
 filip. wherof schulen we bye

loones. & þes me etc. but he sei
 de þis þing. teptige hi. for he wol
 te what he was to do. filip an
 sweride to hi. þe loones of twei
 hundred pens. schulen not to he.
 & ech man take a litil what. con
 of hile discipulis andren þe bro
 þir of symon petre. seip to hi.
 a child is here pat has fyne bar
 ly loones & twei hundred. but
 what ben þese among so manye.
 þfore ihc seip. make hem sitte to
 þe mete. & þwas moche þey in
 þe place. and so men saten to
 þe mete as fyue thousand in non
 bre. and ihc took fyne loones.
 & whi he hadde do þankis.
 he departide to me þat saten
 to þe mete. & also of þe fishis.
 as moche as þei wolen. & whi
 þei weren fillid. he sente to hile
 discipulis. gader ze þe relis þat
 ben left. & þei peristhe not. & þe
 þei gaderide & filliden twei cof
 fyns of relife of þe fyne barly
 loones & twei hundred. þat lete
 to hem þat hadde et. þfore þe
 me whi þei hadden seyn þe sig
 ne þat he hadde don. sente. for þe
 is verily þe pfece þat is to co
 me in to þe world. and whi he
 hadde know. & þei were to co
 me to take hi & make hi kyng.
 he flei aloone eft into an hyl. &
 whi euentyd was com. hile
 discipulis wente dou to þe see. &
 þei wente vp into a boot. & þei
 camen ou þe see to capharna. &
 derf. nellis weren mad þane.
 & ihc was not come to he. & for
 a greet wynd blew. þe see roos
 vp. þfore whi þei hadden ro
 wid as fyne & twei hundred.